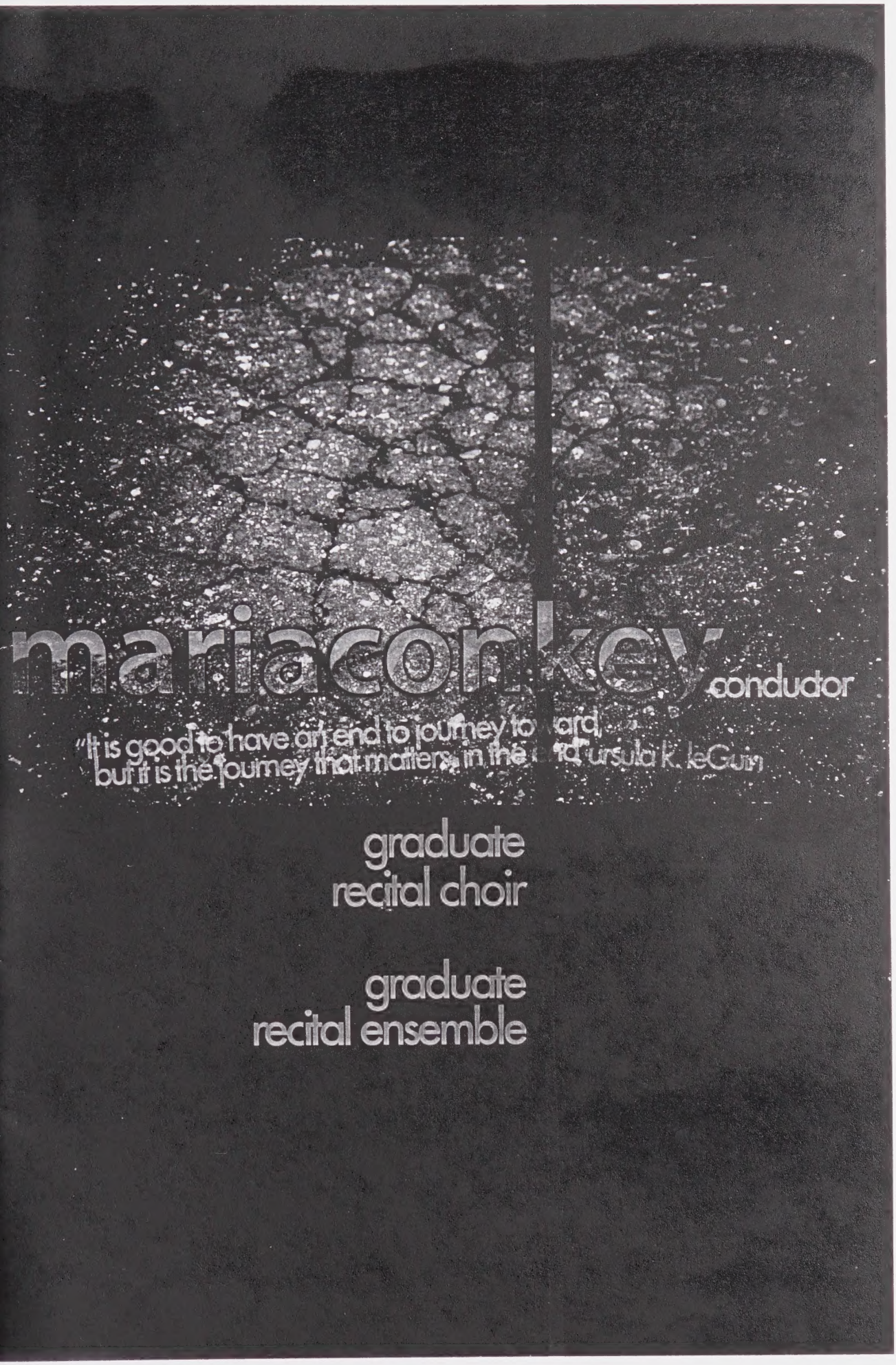
mariacorkey conductor
"It is good to have an end to journey toward,
but it is the journey that matters, in the
ursula k. leGuin
graduate
recital choir
graduate
recital ensemble

"It is good to have an end to journey towards,
but it is the journey that matters, in the end."

- Urusula LeGuin

Gaudeamus omnes in Domino
William Byrd (c1540-1626)
Soloists: Mary-Ellen Rayner, Abra Whitney & Anthony Wynne

Draw on sweet night
John Wilbye (1574-1638)

La nuit froide
Orlando di Lasso (1532-1594)

Ecco mormorar l'onde
Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Misericordias domini, K. 222
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Intermission

Elegischer Gesang, Op. 118
Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

O Tod, wie bitter bist Du
Max Reger (1873-1916)

Even such is time
Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Goin' Home
Antonin Dvorak; Arr. Michael Murray

This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree in choral conducting at the University of Alberta for Ms. Conkey. Maria Conkey is the recipient of a Beryl Barns Memorial Graduate Award and the Mary Louise Imrie Graduate Award.

Texts and Translations

Gaudeamus omnes in Domino –
William Byrd

Gaudeamus omnes in Domino, diem festum celebrantes sub honore Sanctorum omnium: de quorum solemnitate gaudent angeli, et collaudant Filium Dei.	Let us all rejoice in the Lord, celebrating the feast in honour of all the saints in which the angels rejoice, while the Archangels praise the Son of God.
Exsultate iusti in Domino: rectos decet collaudatio.	Ring out your joy to the lord, O you just, for praise is fitting for loyal hearts.
Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto: Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.	Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen

Draw on sweet night –
John Wilbye

Draw on, sweet night, best friend
unto those cares
That do arise from painful
melancholy.
My life so ill through want of
comfort fares,
That unto thee I consecrate it
wholly,
Sweet night, draw on!
My griefs when they be told
To shades and darkness, find
some ease from paining.
And while thou all in silence dost
enfold,
I then shall have best time for my
complaining.

La nuit froide et sombre –
Orlando di Lasso

La nuit froide et sombre
Couvrant d'obscure ombre
La terre et les cieux
Aussi doux que miel
Fait couler du ciel
Le sommeil aux yeux,
Puis le jour luisant
Au labeur duisant,
Sa lueur expose:
Et d'un tien divers
Ce grand univers
Tappisse et compose.

The night cold and somber
Covering with dark shade
The earth and skies
Brings sleep, sweet as honey,
Flowing from heaven
To the eyes.
Then the bright day,
Fitted for labour,
Exposes its brightness:
And with varied light adorns and perfects
This great universe.

Ecco mormorar l'onde –
Claudio Monteverdi

Ecco mormorar l'onde
E tremolar le fronde
A l'aura matutina e gli arboroscelli,
E sovra i verdi rami i vaghi angelli
Cantar soavemente,
E rider l'oriente.
Ecco gia l'alba appare
E si specchia nel mare,
E rasserena il cielo,
E imperla il dolce gielo,
E gli alti monti indora.

Listen to the murmuring of the waves and the trembling of leaves as the morning breezes drift through the bushes!
Beneath the green boughs the birds sing so sweetly
and the eastern sky laughs.
Behold, the dawn appears,
and is reflected in the sea.
And brightens the sky
And makes the dew like pearls,
and the ancient hills are cast with gold.

O, bella e vagh'aurora.
L'aura e tua messagiera,
e tu da l'aura,
Ch' ogni arso cor ristaura!

O resplendent sun!
The dawn is your messenger,
And you the dawn's
so that every heart is renewed.

Misericordias Domini K.222 –
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Misericordias Domini
Cantabo in aeternum

The mercies of the Lord
I shall praise forever and ever.

Elegischer Gesang, Op. 118 –
Ludwig van Beethoven

Sanft wie du lebtest
has du vollendet.
Zu heilig für den Schmerz!
Kein Auge wein'
ob des himmlischen Geistes
Heimkehr.
Sanft wie du lebtest
ja, hast du vollendet.

Gently, as you lived,
you have passed away,
Too holy to know pain!
No eye is weeping
because of the heavenly spirit's
return home.
Gently, as you lived,
yea thus you have passed away.

O Tod, wie bitter bist du -
Max Reger

O Tod, wie bitter bist du,
Wenn an dich gedenket ein
Mensch,
Der gute Tage und genug hat,
Und ohne Sorgen lebet;
O Tod, wie bitter bist du,
Wenn an dich gedenket ein
Mensch, der gute Tage hat,
Und dem ed wohl geht in allen
Dingen,
Und wohl noch essen mag!

O death, how bitter you are.
If a man is thinking of you whose
days are pleasant and sufficient, if a
man is thinking of you who endures
no hardship.
O death, how bitter you are.
If a man is thinking of you whose
days are pleasant and for whom
things prosper in all his doings, and
who can
still eat well!

O Tod, wie wohl tust du,
Wie wohl tust du dem Dürftigen,
der da schwach und alt ist,
der in allen Sorgen steckt und
nichts Bessers zu hoffen noch zu
erwarten hat;
O Tod, wie wohl tust du.

O death, what balm you are, what
balm you are for one in need who is
weak and aged,
Who knows weariness and care and
who hopes for no better things in the
days to come.
O death, what balm you are.

Even such is Time –
Herbert Howells

Even such is time,
that takes in trust
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And pays us but with earth and dust;
Who, in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways,
Shuts up the story of our days;
But from this earth this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust!

Goin' Home
– Antonin Dvorak; Arr Michael Murray

Goin' home, goin' home
I'm just goin' home
Quiet light, some still day
I'm just goin' home

It's not far, just close by
Through an open door
Work all done, care laid by
Goin' to fear no more

Mother's there expecting me
Father's waiting, too
Lots of folk gathered there
All the friends I knew.

Nothing's lost, all's gain,
No more fret nor pain,No more stumbling on the way,
No more longing for the day,
Goin' to roam no more.

Morning star lights the way,
Restless dream all done
Shadows gone, break of day
Real life begun.

There's no break, there's no end
Just a living on
Wide awake with a smile
Goin' on and on.

Goin' home, goin' home
I'm just goin' home,
It's not far, just close by
Through an open door.

I am goin' home.
I'm just going home
Goin' home.

Recital Choir

Sopranos

Yan Bonnema
Rebecca Claborn
Amanda Clark
Erin Hooper
Meghan Rayment
Natalie Rayment
Mary-Ellen Rayner
Julie Sackey
Kimberley Taylor

Altos

Marianne Alacoque
Irene Apanovitch
Ruth Brodersen
Megan Crane
Susan Farrell
Isabelle Gallant
Tammy-Jo Mortensen
Abra Whitney

Tenors

Chris Andersen
Ben Doleac
Adam Ferland
Sten Thomson
Anthony Wynne

Basses

Jacques Arsenault
Denis Arseneau
Jeremy Doody
Scott Garland
Colin Labadie
Matthew Ma
Christopher Miller

Recital Instrumental Ensemble

First violin
Deborah Chang - Concertmistress,
Arlan Vries
Cynthia Johnston

Second violin
Amanda Alstad
Simon Fung
Emilie-Anne Neeland

Viola
Alexandra Campbell
Julia Hui
Darrell Soeteart

Violoncello
Kathleen Decaen
Julian Savaryn

Double Basse
Robyn Reekie

Continuo
Tammy-Jo Mortensen

A sincere thank-you to everyone
who made this evening possible.

DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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